

Master *Headstrong*, having made several trials to free himself by other means, was forced to follow this advice at last, and after getting out of the pit with much difficulty, and tracing the rugged narrow way, he came up with the travellers, whom he found waiting for him, and whom he now distinguished to be no other than *Reason* and *Miss Patient*, whom he had so long forsaken.

Tho' but just delivered from so many difficulties, he could not help

observing

observing in his hasty way, that, after all the hindrances he had met with, they were not a bit more forward on the way than himself—*Miss Patient* justly observed, though that was true, yet they had proceeded on a more agreeable road were well entertained at various places, and at last had taken a circuit, in order that he might overtake them—"Yes," adds *Reason*, "and now you are once more got into the right road, I hope you will take care to keep in it."

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